

MARVEL
TEAM-UP

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™

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MARVEL TEAM-UP™

FEATURING:

SPIDER-MAN™ AND THE SONS OF THE TIGER®



BECAUSE
YOU DEMANDED
IT-- SPIDEY AND
THE **HUMAN
TORCH** ARE
TOGETHER
AGAIN!

SIDE-BY-SIDE WITH
MARVEL'S MIGHTIEST
MASTERS OF THE
MARTIAL ARTS!



BUT CAN EVEN THE TIGER SONS
SAVE OUR HEROES FROM THE MENACE OF...
CRIME-MASTER AND **THE BIG MAN!**

BETTER PUT ON YOUR SUN-GLASSES, MARVELITES, 'CAUSE BILL MANTLO, WRITER -- SAL BUSCEMA AND MIKE ESPOSITO, ARTISTS -- KAREN MANTLO, LETTERER -- JANICE COHEN, COLORIST AND MARV WOLFMAN, EDITOR -- HAVE PULLED OUT ALL THE STOPS TO BRING YOU THE MOST DAZZLING LIST OF LUMINARIES IN THE MIGHTY MARVEL ROSTER OF HEROES AND VILLAINS EVER TO BE ASSEMBLED IN THE PAGES OF ONE MAGAZINE!

Stan Lee PRESENTS...

SPIDER-MAN!

THE HUMAN TORCH

THE ENFORCERS
and the
MALIGNANTLY MURDEROUS
BIG MAN!

THE CRIME-MASTER!

THE SANDMAN!

AND IN THEIR FIRST FULL-COLOR
APPEARANCE ANYWHERE...
THE SONS OF THE TIGER

AND AS
IF ALL
THAT
ISN'T
ENOUGH...









PREFERABLY BOTH!

THEY JUST DON'T MAKE THOSE HOODES THE WAY THEY USED TO!

ONE LITTLE EXCHANGE OF FISTICUFFS AND THEY'RE OUT FOR THE COUNT!



NOW TO SEE HOW THE TORCH IS DOING--

UH-OH! MAYBE I'D RATHER NOT SEE!

OH TORCHIE-- WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH YOU?



YOU ARE GOING TO DIE WITH HIM, SPIDER-MAN!

YOU HEARD THE MAN, WEB-HEAD! ONE FUNNY MOVE AN' YOUR PAL HERE GETS IT!

HE'S HAD IT, BIG MAN! HE KNOWS HE'S LICKED!



BUT KNOWING IT IS NOT ENOUGH, CRIME-MASTER!

HE MUST BE MADE TO TASTE THE BITTER AGHES OF DEFEAT--



-- AS I HAVE HAD TO TASTE OF THEM ALL THESE MANY MONTHS!

AS I HAVE SUFFERED--

SPKAK!

UNNRRR--!

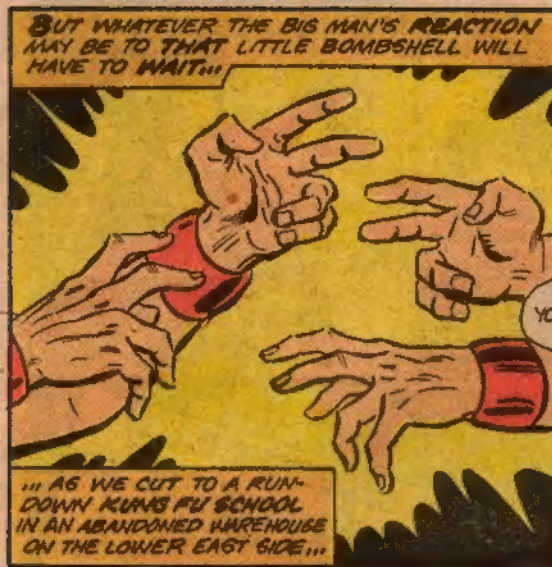


-- SO MUST HE BE MADE TO SUFFER!

WE HAVE NO QUARREL, CRIME-MASTER! ALL I WANT IS SPIDER-MAN! WHAT YOU DO WITH ORGANIZED CRIME IS YOUR AFFAIR!

WE MAY HAVE A PROBLEM, BIG MAN! 'CAUSE, YOU SEE--

-- I WANT SPIDER-MAN TOO!



AFTER ALL, IT'S SOMETHING BETWEEN THE THREE OF THEM... LOTUS, LIN, AND BOB...

...AND THE SONS OF THE TIGER ARE A TEAM, AREN'T THEY?



NEITHER ONE WOULD DO ANYTHING TO HURT THE OTHER... WOULD THEY?

WE CAN REACH THE REAR DOOR THRU THIS ALLEY WAY!

FOR THE ANSWER TO THAT OMINOUS QUESTION, SEE DEADLY HANDS OF KUNG FU #19-- MARY.



LIN SUN
-- I --

THERE'S NO NEED TO SAY ANYTHING, LOTUS!

WHEN THE PROPER TIME COMES, BOB WILL BE TOLD HOW WE FEEL ABOUT EACH OTHER.

LOOK THERE! A LIGHT FROM BENEATH THE DOOR!

WE WERE WRONG! IT IS NOT DESERTED!

THE TROUBLED PAIR TRY THE DOOR... AND TO THEIR SURPRISE IT SWINGS INWARD UPON A BLACKENED CORRIDOR, THE END OF WHICH IS FEEBLY LIT BY THE FLICKERING INCANDESCENCE WITHIN A ROOM STILL FURTHER ON...



...AND THEY FOLLOW BOTH THE LIGHT AND MUFFLED VOICES DOWN THE DEBRIS-STREWN HALLWAY.



UNTIL...

LIN SUN!
WHAT IS IT??



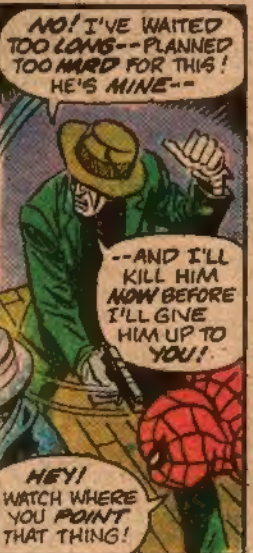
BUT FOR SOME THINGS, THERE ARE NO WORDS!

ALL RIGHT! YOU ALL HEARD THE BIG MAN AND ME! WE BOTH WANT SPIDER MAN-- FOR PERSONAL REASONS--

-- SO WE'RE GONNA LEAVE IT UP TO YOU TO SAY WHO GETS HIM!

WHAT ABOUT ME? DON'T I HAVE ANY SAY IN THIS?

HAH! JUST LISTEN TO DA PUNK! HE AIN'T GOT A PRAYER!



NO! I'VE WAITED TOO LONG-- PLANNED TOO HARD FOR THIS! HE'S MINE--

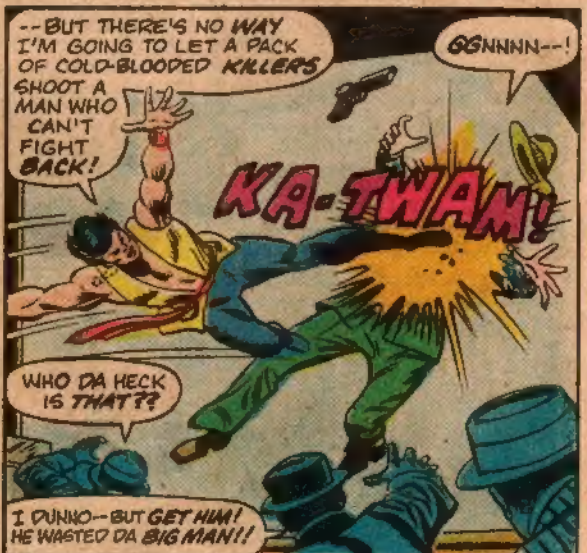
--AND I'LL KILL HIM NOW BEFORE I'LL GIVE HIM UP TO YOU!

HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU POINT THAT THING!



LOTUS! GET THE OTHERS--

-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON--



-- BUT THERE'S NO WAY I'M GOING TO LET A PACK OF COLD-BLOODED KILLERS SHOOT A MAN WHO CAN'T FIGHT BACK!

GGNNNN--!

KA-TWAM!

WHO DA HECK IS THAT??

I DUNNO-- BUT GET HIM! HE WASTED DA BIG MAN!!

FOR A FEW SECONDS THERE ARE NO SOUNDS SAVE THE HARSH BARK OF GUNFIRE, LABORED BREATHING...



...AND THE SHARP SNAP OF BREAKING BONE BENEATH FIERCELY FLAKING FISTS...

...AND THEN ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE AS LIN SUN IS JOINED BY TWO GRIM-FACED FIGURES...



WHAT'S GOIN' DOWN, LIN?

...AND THE SONS OF THE TIGER ARE MOST DEFINITELY HERE!

HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO FIGURE IT OUT YET, ABE--

--BUT THEY'VE GOT SPIDER-MAN AND THE HUMAN TORCH IMPRISONED!

AN' WE'RE GONNA GET YOU NEXT, SLANT-EYES!



MAYBE--AN' MAYBE NOT, FRIEND!

LEAST WAY, THINGS MAY LOOK A BIT DIFFERENT WHEN THIS HERE GLASS CAGE YOU'RE HOLDING THE TORCH IN GETS SHATTERED BY A GOOD OL' KUNG FU WARRIOR!

THANKS, FELLA--



--I COULDN'T FLAME ON AS LONG AS THERE WAS TOO LITTLE AIR INSIDE THE CAGE TO SUPPORT MY FLAME--

--BUT THERE ISN'T ANYTHING HOLDING ME BACK NOW!

OH CRIPES! THE TORCH IS FREE!



NO! THIS IS ALL GOING WRONG!

THEIR INTRUSION HAS SPOILED EVERYTHING!



NOT TO WORRY, BOSS!

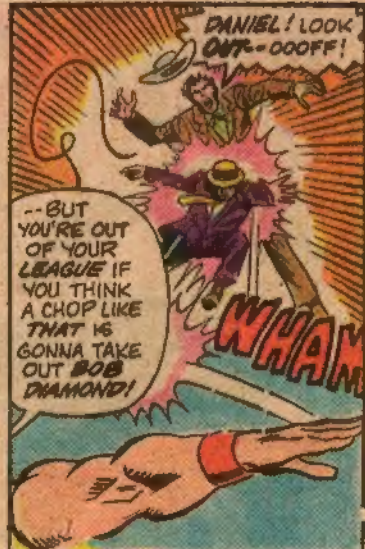


FANCY DAN AIN'T NO SLOUCH HIMSELF WHEN IT COMES TA FANCY FIST-WORK!

AND LIKE DEY SAY IN FLAT-BUSH-- "HIT 'EM WHERE IT HURTS!"

WHAT THE--?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR PROBLEM IS, SMALL FRY--



DANIEL! LOOK OUT--OOOFF!

--BUT YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE IF YOU THINK A CHOP LIKE THAT IS GONNA TAKE OUT BOB DIAMOND!



THERE, SPIDER-MAN! WHILE THE OTHERS OCCUPY YOUR CAPTORS--

-- YOU ARE FREE!

LADY, YOU'VE JUST MADE THIS LITTLE WEB-SLINGER AS HAPPY AS A HOT DOG!

TRANK



"AND MAYBE I CAN RETURN THE FAVOR BY BAILING YOUR FRIENDS OUT OF THE FIX THEY'RE ABOUT TO GET INTO!"

THE BLACK DUDE IS TOO BUSY WITH CRIME-MASTER TO SEE ME COMIN--

YA CRUD! REAL EASY TO KILL SOME JOKER THAT'S ALL TRUSSSED UP, AIN'T IT?

UNNNHHH!



-- WHICH IS JUST TOO BAD!

FOR HIM, THAT IS!

WHUN!

UNGH--!



HE GOT ABE! ALMOST SMASHED HIM THRU THE FLOOR!

AND OUR BLOWS ARE USELESS! THEY PASS THRU HIS SAND-LIKE FORM WITHOUT ANY EFFECT!

BUT I CAN AFFECT YOU-- ONCE I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!



THEN MAYBE SOMEBODY SHOULD TELL YOU TO KEEP YOUR HANDS TO YOURSELF, SANDY!

THW!



SPIDER-MAN! I FORGOT ABOUT YOU!

BUT THIS BLASTED WEBBING CAN'T HOLD ME FOR LONG!

HE-- HE'S CHANGING TO SAND RIGHT BEFORE OUR EYES!



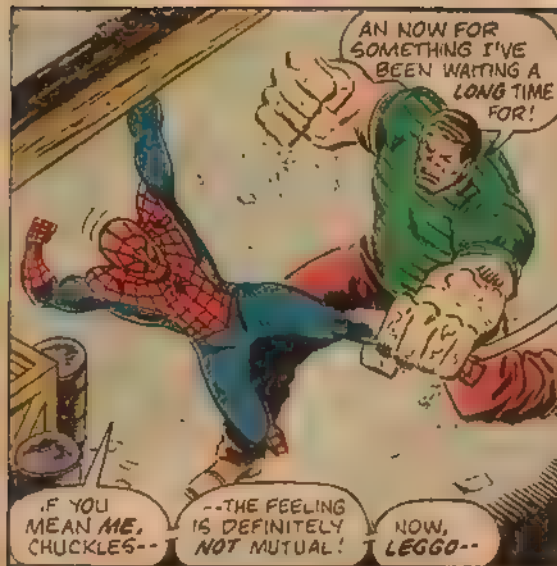
COME! THERE IS NOTHING LEFT BUT A PILE OF SAND!

CAREFUL, PAL! HE CAN REGROUP THOSE MOLECULES OF HIS AT WILL--



AN' BECOME HARD ENOUGH TO SMASH YOU OFF BEFORE YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOIN' ON!

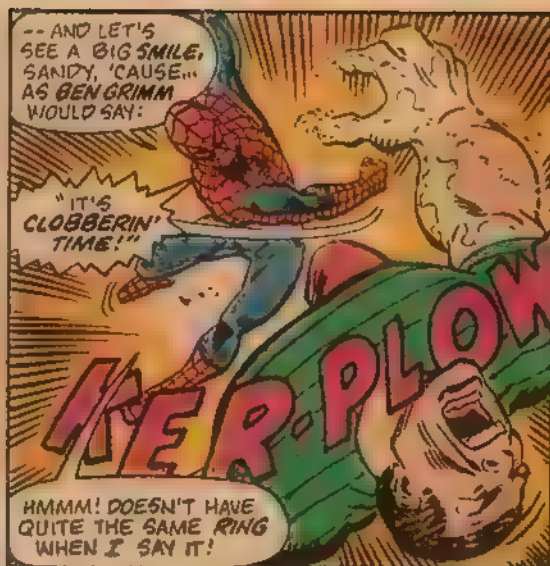
SO MUCH FOR THE FISTS OF FURY HERE!



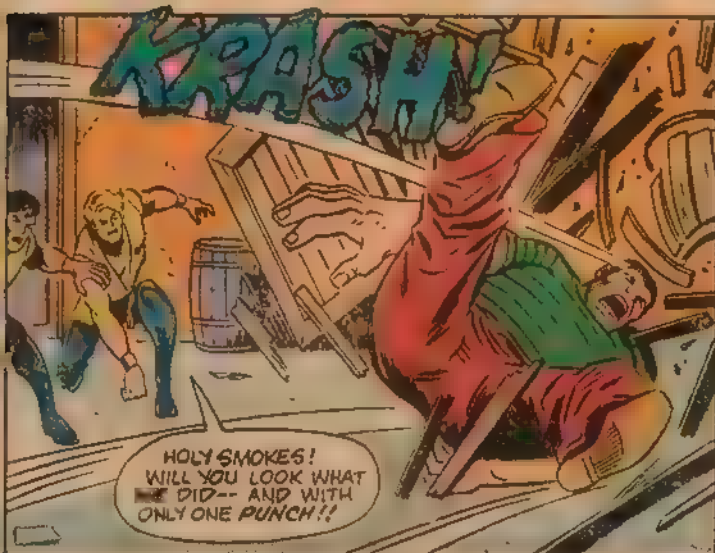
IF YOU MEAN ME, CHUCKLES--

--THE FEELING IS DEFINITELY NOT MUTUAL!

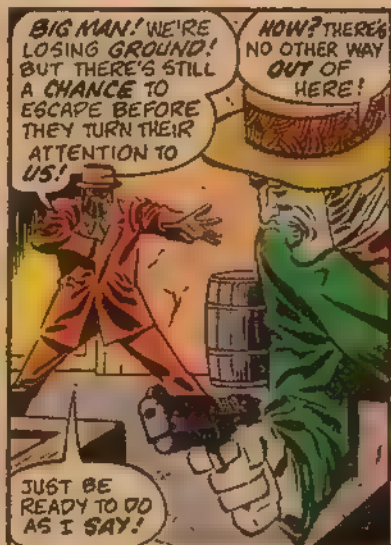
NOW, LEGGO--



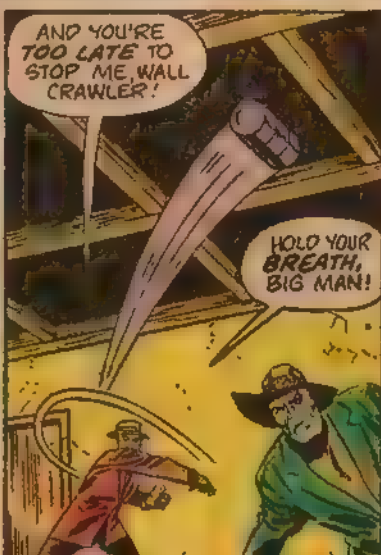
HMMM! DOESN'T HAVE QUITE THE SAME RING WHEN I SAY IT!



HOLY SMOKES! WILL YOU LOOK WHAT I DID-- AND WITH ONLY ONE PUNCH!!



JUST BE READY TO GO AS I SAY!



THE ACRID GAS BILLOWS FORTH INTO THE ROOM...

... FILLING THE SCREAMING LUNGS OF THE ~~WOUNDED~~ ED HEROES WITH A BURNING, CHOKING, EXECRABLE GREY POISON.

GOT-- GOT TO GET OUT!

GET TO AIR!

THE DOOR-- I THINK IT IS TO THE RIGHT!!

GASPING, STUMBLING, THEY FOLLOW LOTUS SHINCHUKO AS SHE CLAWS HER WAY THRU THE BLINDING GAS...

... AND, AFTER WHAT SEEMS LIKE AN AIR-LESS ETERNITY...

WE-- WE'RE OUT!

LORD! I DON'T THINK I COULD'VE STOOD MUCH MORE OF THAT!

THEN HOW COULD THAT CAVORTING CREW OF CRIME-CRAZED CUT-UPS BACK THERE STAND IT?

SOMETHING'S ROTTEN ON EASY THIRD STREET, GANG, AND--

-- JUST LIKE I THOUGHT!

NOT A TRACE OF THEM!

THERE MUST HAVE BEEN ANOTHER WAY OUT, SPIDEY-- AND THEY JUST USED THE GAS AS A COVER TILL THEY COULD GET TO IT!

SEEMS THAT WAY, HOT SHOT!

THE QUESTION NOW IS-- WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO ABOUT IT?

"WE" AREN'T DOING ANYTHING, SPIDEY! I'M OUT OF IT!

SORRY--

-- BUT I'VE GOT A DATE WITH A REALLY FINE LITTLE LADY--

-- AND A FANTASTIC CAR TO CHECK OUT BEFORE IT HAPPENS!

BUT I'M SURE YOU'LL DO JUST PEACHY WITHOUT ME!

* SEE PF # 164 -- MARY.

YEAH-- SURE!

WELL, TIGERS AND TIGER LADY--

-- I'M OFF TO SCAN THE NEIGHBORHOOD! MAYBE THOSE CREEPS HAVE SURFACED SOMEWHERE NEAR HERE AND I'LL BE ABLE TO SPOT THEM!

A TASK THAT WOULD BE INFINITELY EASIER, SPIDEY, IF YOU WERE JUST TO FRYBACK A LOOSE FLOOR-BOARD BENEATH YOUR FEET...

...OR STRAIN YOUR EARS--
YOU MIGHT THEN HEAR THE
SOUND OF MUFFLED
LAUGHTER! BUT, AS OUR
HEARTS LEAVE THE SITE
OF THEIR HEAVY FIGHT,

PEPITA
ESTA MUERTA,
MIS
AMIGAS.

IN A SMALL FIGURE SITS
QUIETLY CRYING ON A
NEARBY ROOFTOP.

WHY? WHY
WOULD ANYONE
WANT TO SHOOT
A PIGEON??

I DO NOT
UNDERSTAND
IT--

ME
NEITHER,
MOSQUITO!

QUIEN
ES?

JUST YOUR
FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD
SPIDER-MAN, LITTLE
FRIEND.

HI! OR
HAVE YOU
FORGOTTEN
ME ALREADY?--

"THEY MET LAST ISH,
PEOPLE. REMEMBER?-- MARY.

NO, SEÑOR SPIDER-MAN
-- I HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN.

AND I KNOW THAT
THE MAN WHO KILLED
PEPITA WAS TRYING
TO SHOOT YOU,
SEÑOR--

-- BUT I STILL DO
NOT UNDERSTAND
WHY! WHAT WOULD
MAKE A MAN DO
SUCH A THING?

THAT'S SOME-
THING I DON'T
THINK I'LL EVER
HAVE AN ANSWER
TO, MOSQUITO! THE
BEST I CAN TRY
FOR IS--

HOLD IT! LOOKS
LIKE I JUST GOT
AN ANSWER TO
ONE PROBLEM
TONIGHT!

WHAT IS
IT, SEÑOR?
WHAT DO
YOU SEE?

A BUNCH OF
SEWER-RATS,
MOSQUITO--

-- CLIMBING OUT OF
AN OPEN MAN-HOLE
IN THE ALLEY-WAY
BELOW US!

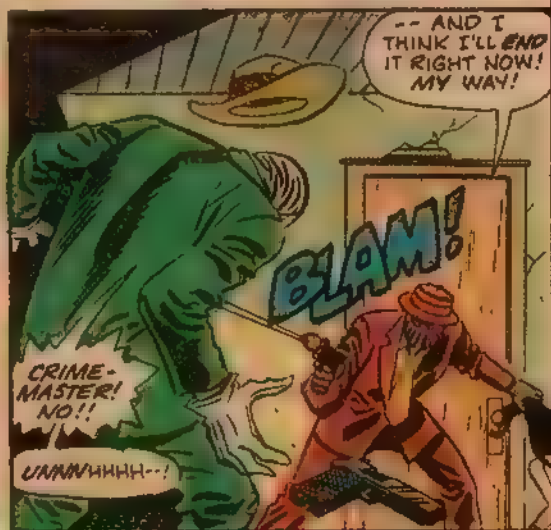
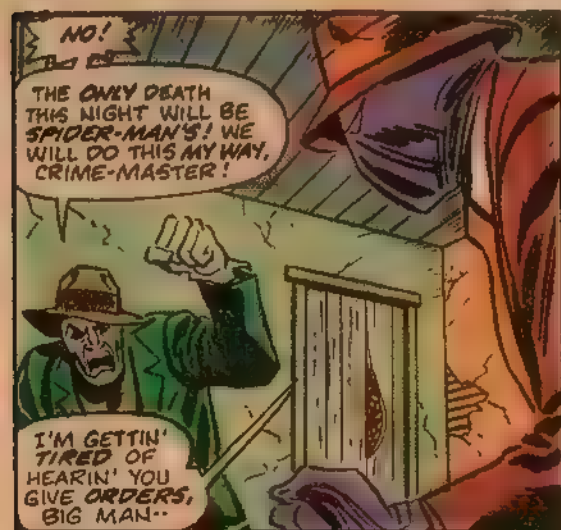
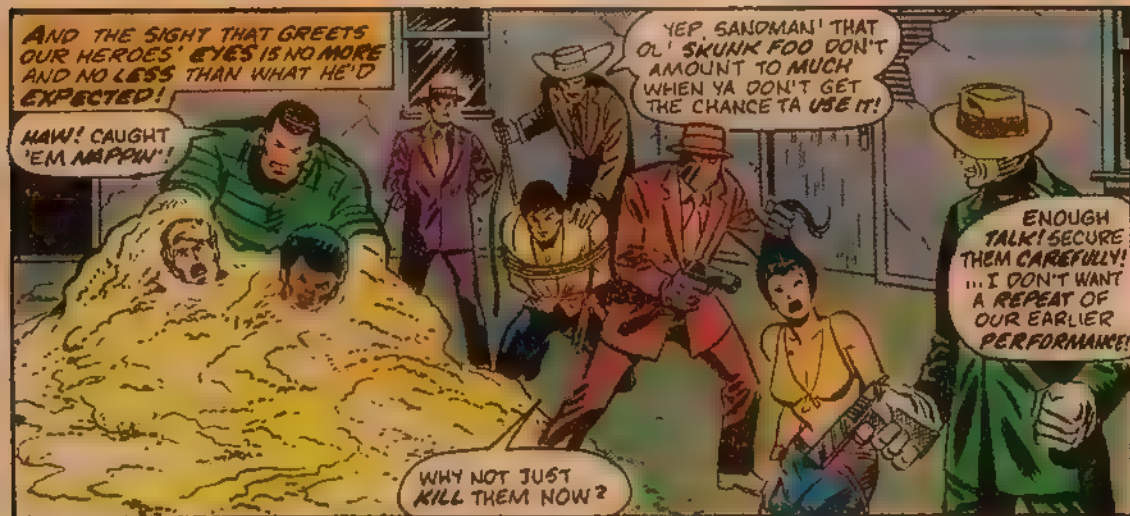
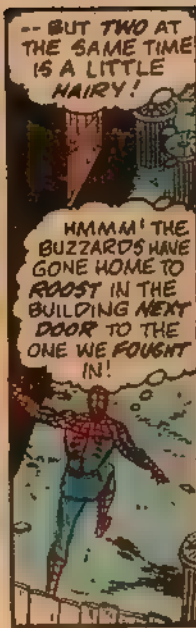
AND THOUGH ALL
OF THEM ARE PRETTY
UNSAVORY--

"-- THE ONE IN THE LEAD IS THE SAME
CRUMB THAT KILLED YOUR PIGEON!"

C'MON, YOU
CLOWNS! GET THE
LEAD OUT!

I TOLD
YOU I
COULD
SAVE US,
BIG
MAN!

THAT ALTERS
NOTHING, CRIME-
MASTER! WE ARE STILL
IN OPPOSITION--
UNTIL ONE OF US
GETS SPIDER-MAN!





SO MUCH FOR THE BIG MAN!

WHUMP!



NOW WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF YOU? MONTANA? FANCY DAN?

SANDMAN?

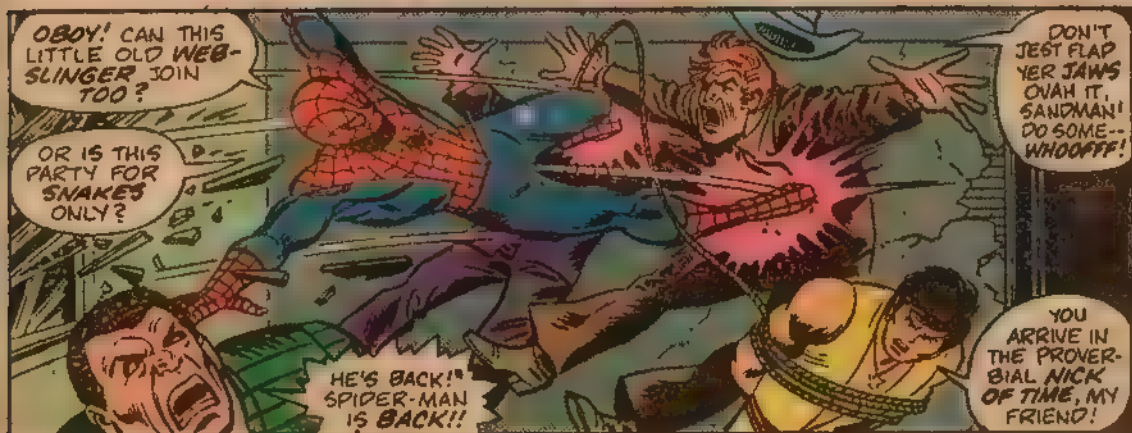
DO I HEAR ANY MORE OBJECTIONS TO RUNNING THIS SHOW THE WAY I WANT?



NOPE NOT NOT FROM FANCY DAN... BOSS!

YOUR WAY'S AS GOOD AS ANY, PARD-- PROVIDED WE GET OUR CUT!

SAME HERE, CRIME-MASTER! THE SANDMAN IS WITH YOU!



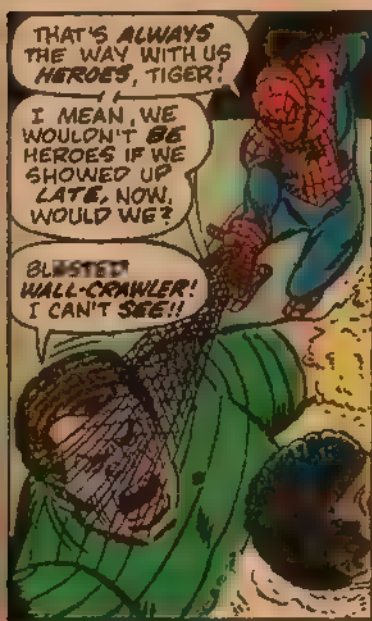
OBOY! CAN THIS LITTLE OLD WEB-SLINGER JOIN TOO?

OR IS THIS PARTY FOR SNAKES ONLY?

HE'S BACK!! SPIDER-MAN IS BACK!!

DON'T JEST FLAP YER JAWS OVAH IT, SANDMAN! DO SOME WHOOFF!

YOU ARRIVE IN THE PROVERBIAL NICK OF TIME, MY FRIEND!



THAT'S ALWAYS THE WAY WITH US HEROES, TIGER!

I MEAN, WE WOULDN'T BE HEROES IF WE SHOWED UP LATE, NOW, WOULD WE?

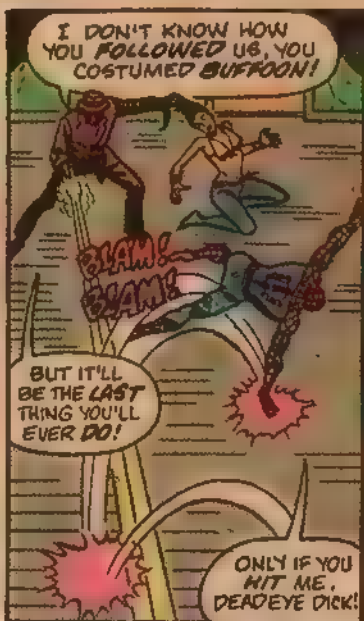
BLESTED WALL-CRAWLER! I CAN'T SEE!!



AN' WHAT YOU CAN'T SEE-- YOU CAN'T HOLD, CRUD!

WHAT SAY WE TAKE THIS MAN DOWN, MR. DIAMOND?

WITH YOU ALL THE WAY, MR. BROWNE! ALL THE WAY!!



I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU FOLLOWED US, YOU COSTUMED BUFFOON!

BUT IT'LL BE THE LAST THING YOU'LL EVER DO!

ONLY IF YOU HIT ME, DEAD EYE DICK!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

WHICH HE WILL
NEVER GET THE
CHANCE TO DO,
SPIDER-MAN!

WHAT??
UNNN!

KRAHH

I HAVE
BORNE THE
IGNOMINY
OF YOUR TOUCH
AS LONG AS I
HAD NO CHOICE--

-- BUT I
HAVE CHOICE
NOW! LET--

--GO!!
SKRAK!

LADY, IF I EVER
DECIDE TO START A
SOFTBALL TEAM--

--YOU'RE IN! THAT'S THE BEST
DARNED PITCHING ARM I'VE
EVER SEEN! C'MERE, CRIME-
MASTER--

SPIDER-MAN
-- NO! I --

FORGET IT,
KILLER! WHAT-
EVER YOU WERE
GOING TO SAY--

THOSE CALLED THE
ENFORCERS ARE DOWN,
SPIDER-MAN!

WHICH LEAVES
YOUR TEAMMATES
FACING THE
KRAVHMAN ALONE!

WHAM

-- JUST
FORGET IT!

AND WHILE
I DON'T WANT
TO DOWNGRADE
YOUR FRIENDS--
THEY'RE UP AGAINST
ONE OF THE Toughest
FOES I'VE EVER
HAD TO FIGHT!

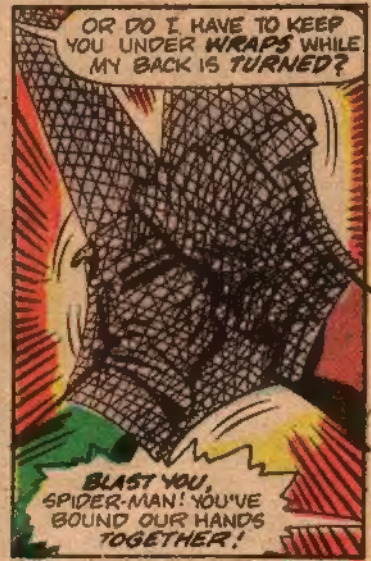
EVERYWHERE
I TURN-- ANOTHER
ONE--

-- COMIN'
AT ME FROM
EVERY SIDE!

THAT'S SORT
OF THE IDEA,
FRIEND!

DO NOT GIVE HIM
TIME TO THINK, BOB!
HE IS TOO DANGEROUS!

FIVE FLASHING
FISTS HEED
THOSE WORDS
OF WISDOM...



LOOKS LIKE THAT ABOUT DOES IT, SPIDER-MAN!

NO, NOT YET, CHUM!

THE BIG MAN AND THE CRIME-MASTER DIED A LONG TIME BACK--

-- AND I STILL DON'T KNOW WHO THESE TWO JOKERS ARE?



SHUT UP, FELLA! YOU'RE FINISHED!



THE BIG MAN IS A-- WOMAN!!

A WOMAN--?

-- OH GOD! NO!

JANICE!



LOOKS LIKE HE HAS A GOOD IDEA WHO SHE IS, BRO'!

WAS, YOU MEAN! SHE'S DEAD, CRIME-MASTER--

-- AND YOU KILLED HER!



SURE! AND THAT RED STUFF ALL OVER THE FLOOR IS KETCHUP!

YOU'D BETTER START TALKING, FRIEND -- BEFORE I FORGET MYSELF IN FRONT OF WITNESSES!



I-- I LL TALK... NOT THAT IT MAKES ANY DIFFERENCE NOW! MY NAME IS NICK LEWIS... JUNIOR! MY-- MY FATHER WAS THE ORIGINAL CRIME MASTER!

WHEN HE WAS SHOT BY THE POLICE* I SWORE I'D AVENGE HIM BY GETTING BACK AT THE CAUSE OF HIS DEATH--

-- SPIDER-MAN!

*SPIDER-MAN #27. FOR THE FACT-CONSCIOUS-- MARV.

BUT THEN... WHILE I WAS AWAY AT A PRIVATE SCHOOL IN EUROPE-- I MET JANICE.

JANICE FOSWELL! I-- WE... FELL FOR EACH OTHER, AND THEN I FOUND OUT THAT HER FATHER WAS A MAN NAMED FREDERICK FOSWELL. HIS INSURANCE MONEY, AFTER HIS DEATH, HAD PAID FOR HER SCHOOLING--

-- AND SHE KNEW THAT HER FATHER HAD BEEN THE FIRST BIG MAN, AND THAT SPIDER-MAN HAD HURT HIS CAREER TOO!

LORD, I--

SO I DECIDED TO GET YOU... FOR THE BOTH OF US... FOR OUR FATHERS!

BUT I DIDN'T KNOW THAT JANICE HAD THE SAME IDEA--

-- AND THAT SHE WOULD-- WOULD--

-- SHE MUST HAVE DISGUISED HER VOICE-- PADDED HER COSTUME TO LOOK BIGGER, AND--

JANICE! I-- I'M SORRY, HONEY!

YOU BELIEVE ME, DON'T YOU? I DID THIS FOR YOU!

FOR US!

I LOVE YOU!

WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER ME? WHY??

YOU'LL HAVE A LONG TIME TO FIGURE IT OUT, LEWIS-- A REAL LONG TIME!

THOUGH IN A WAY-- I HOPE YOU DON'T! IT ISN'T VERY PRETTY!

LIN SUN... I-- I THINK I FEEL SICK!

THERE IS NOTHING MORE WE CAN DO HERE, MY *BROTHERS! IT IS TIME TO GO.

FIN

NEXT THE NEW AGE OF MARVEL TEAM-UPS CONTINUES AS SPIDEY FACES A THREAT OUT OF TIME-- AND NOT EVEN the **SCARLET WITCH** CAN SAVE HIM!